

Disney PIRATES of the CARIBBEAN

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Disney PIRATES *of the* CARIBBEAN



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IT BE THREE DAYS SINCE CAPTAIN JACK SPARROW MADE SLIP THE EXECUTION BLOCK WITH THE HELP OF YOUNG WILL TURNER FOLLOWING THE BATTLE TWIXT THE CURSED CREW OF THE BLACK PEARL AND THE SOLDIERS OF PORT ROYAL.

THEM THAT MIGHT WAGER ON SUCH THINGS WOULD LAY GOOD ODDS THAT OL' JACK IS LONG TO THE SEA MAKING FAST HIS ESCAPE, KNOWING THAT THE DOGGED COMMODORE NORRINGTON IS SURE TO BE HARD AT HIS HEELS WHEN THE WIND MAKES...

...BUT JACK AND HIS CREW AIN'T YET STOLE OFF THE ISLAND, AND THEY'VE AN ERRAND T'MAKE BEFORE THEY DO...

I DON'T LIKE IT, JACK.

OUR BUSINESS WITH BARBOSSA AND HIS GHOSTLY BAND OF CUTTHROATS RATTLED MY TIMBERS, AND I'VE NO WISH TO FIND MESELF A'FACE SUCH UNNATURAL TERRORS AGAIN.

The Guardians of Windward Cove

STORY
CHRIS SCHWEIZER
ART
JOE FLOOD
COLORS
MARISSA LOUISE







THOUGH
THE COVE'S DÉCOR
DOES LEND ITSELF
TO FANCIFUL
SPECULATION.

LET
THEM THAT
HERE DIED
WATCH O'ER
THEM THAT
HERE LIVE



THE
GUARDIANS
OF
WINDWARD
COVE!

I KNEW WE
OUGHTN'T
HAVE COME.
BETTER TO
WAIT ABOARD
THE PEARL
AND PRAY
FOR WIND,
SAYS I.

LET
THEM THAT



JUST A
SKELETON,
MATE.

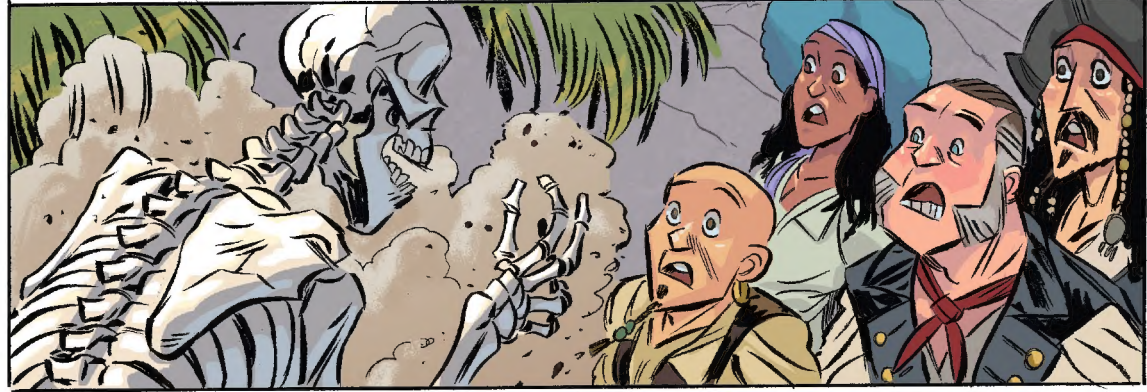


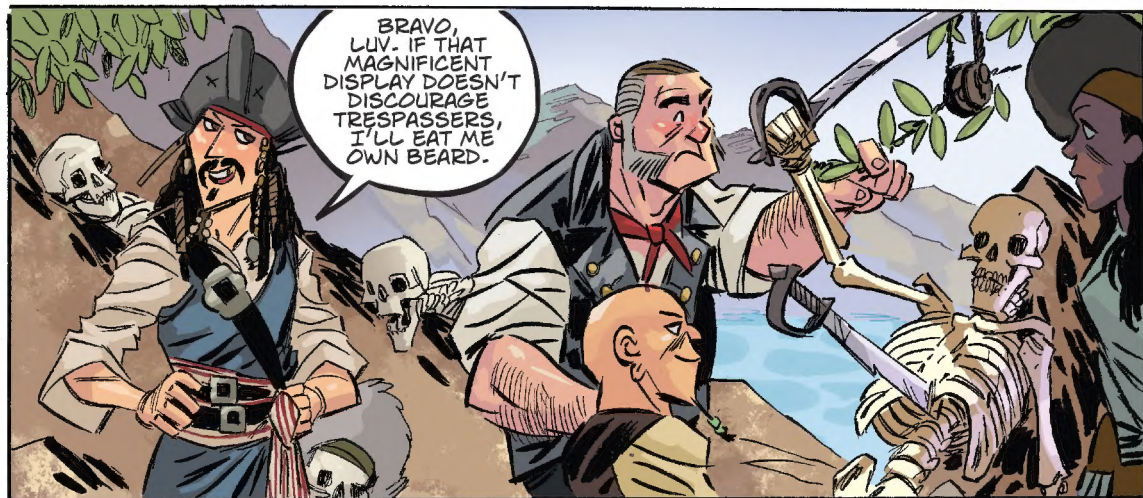
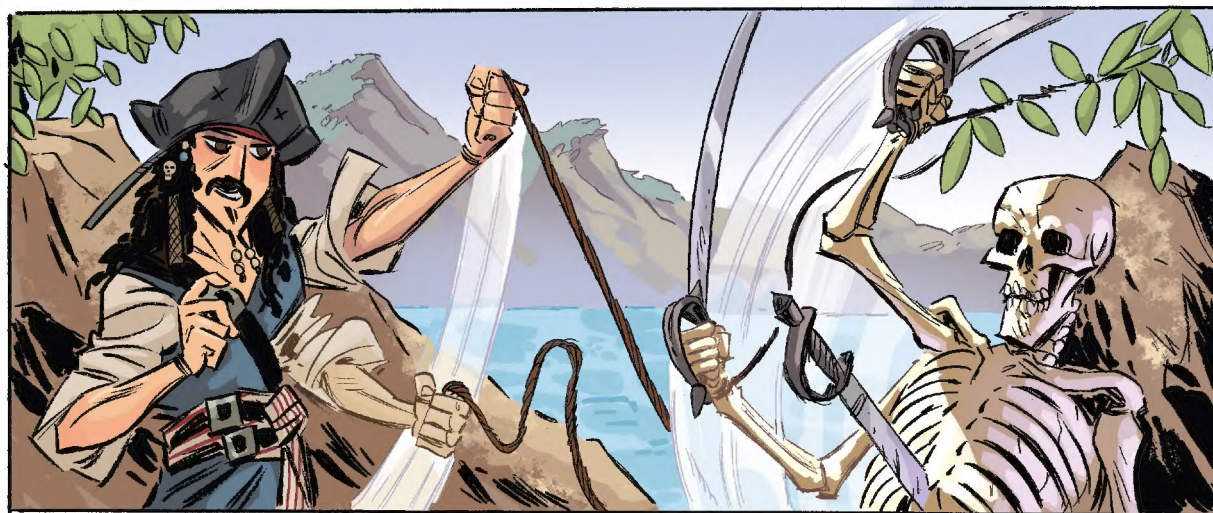
AND
I AM,
FRANKLY,
DISAPPOINTED
THAT A CREW
OF MINE WOULD
FALL UNDER THE
SWAY OF SUCH
SUPERSTITIOUS
CODSWALLOP.

AAAAUUGH!



WHAAUUGH!!







WELL,
WELL,
WELL. JACK
SPARROW.

DIDN'T THINK
TO SEE
YOU AT OUR
DOORSTEP,
CHILD.



OUR "GUARDIANS"
DIDN'T SCARE
YOU OFF, HUH?

EXPERIENCE,
DEARIE.



NO ONE SPOTS A
BAMBOOZZLE LIKE A
BAMBOOZZLER, THUS:
I AM NOT SO EASILY
BAMBOOZZLED.



NO OUTSIDERS
COME THIS WAY UNLESS
THEY HAVE DESIGNS ON
OUR CAPTURE, BUT THE JACK
SPARROW I KNOW IS NO
BLACKBIRDER. SO I GOTTA
WONDER, CHILD...

IF YOU'RE NOT
HERE TO BRING US IN
FOR BOUNTY, WHY ARE
YOU AND THIS BUNCH
OF RAG-TAGS BRAVING
THE GUARDIANS
OF WINDWARD
COVE?



I'VE
COME TO PUT
HANDS T'ME
MAP.





I OUGHT TO HAVE BURNED THAT MAP.

NOT YOURS TO BURN, LUV.

WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO BRING THAT THING BACK INTO THE WORLD AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, CHILD, EVEN IF THE MAP DOES SHOW YOU HOW TO FIND IT?

JUST USING IT WILL CAUSE TROUBLE A'PLENTY, AND THAT TROUBLE WILL GET NOTICED. YOU KNOW THERE ISN'T A KING, CROOK, OR CAPTAIN ALIVE WOULDN'T SELL HIS FIRSTBORN TO GET THAT THING, AND YOU DON'T WANT THAT KIND OF ATTENTION.

IF I HAD IT, I COULD USE IT T'KEEP ME'SELF OUT OF WHATEVER HANDS MIGHT WISH TO PLUCK IT FROM ME FINGERS.



THREE DAYS, MUTTI. THREE DAYS OF DOLDRUMS WITH NEITHER BLOW NOR BREEZE, AND ME SHIP LAYS POORLY HIDDEN SCANT MILES FROM A MAN WITH NO SENSE OF HUMOR AND THE FULL WEIGHT OF THE KING'S NAVY AT HIS DISPOSAL.



I CAN'T AFFORD TO WAIT FOR WIND.



MUTTI!



JUST RAN UP FROM THE ROOTSIDE. WE WERE BRINGING IN GRAIN, AND HE HAD THE DROP ON US.

DID HE GET ANYONE?



MAGGI KIPP AND CHARLES AND LITTLE VIC.



SETH,
YOU'RE
WITH
ME!



I CAN
SEE THAT YOUR
ATTENTION IS
NEEDED ELSEWHERE,
LUV, SO IF YOU'LL
MAKE SHED OF ME
MAP, I'LL GET
OUT OF YOUR
HAIR.

I'M NOT
PUTTING PAUSE
TO RESCUE SO
THAT YOU CAN
GO **TREASURE**
HUNTING,
CHILD.



THE BOUNTY-
MAN WHO TOOK
OUR BROTHERS AND
SISTERS IS FAST,
AND IF WE DON'T CATCH
HIM BEFORE HE MAKES
HIS SHIP WE'LL HAVE
LOST THEM, TOO.

"TOO"
... MEANING
THIS SORT OF
THING IS NOT AN
INFREQUENT
OCCURRENCE?



WE MAKE
MISCHIEF PLENTY
FOR THE PLANTERS
INLAND, AND THEY'VE
OFFERED A SIZEABLE
REWARD FOR
ANY RENEGADE
BROUGHT IN.

THE GUARDIANS OF
WINDWARD COVE HAVE
KEPT THOSE WHO TRY
TO CLAIM IT AT BAY, BUT
THIS SHACKLES KEEPS TO
THE TREES, GRABBING
US UP WHEN WE
VENTURE OUT.

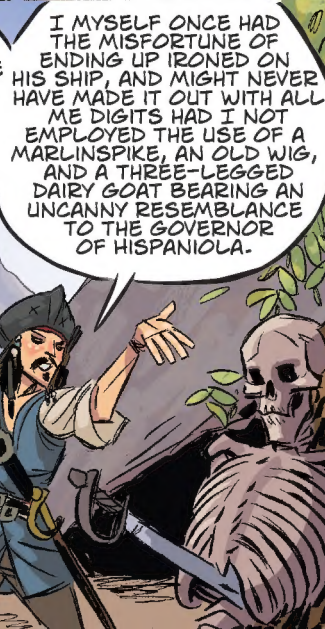


THAT
WOULDN'T
BE MACKIE
SHACKLES,
WOULD IT?

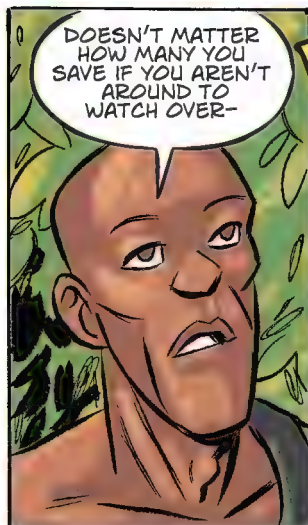


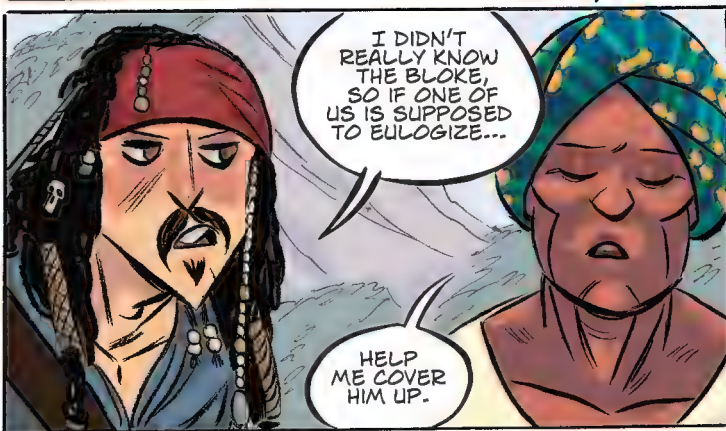
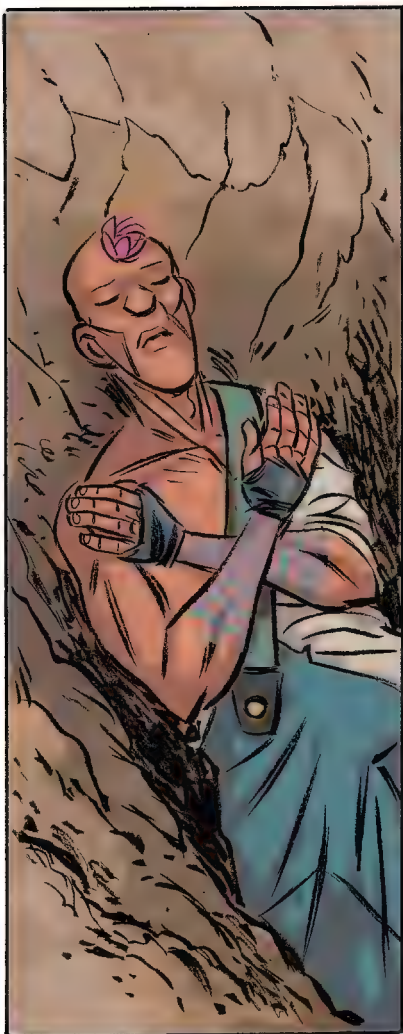
YOU
KNOW
HIM?

SHACKLES
WAS A PIRATE
HUNTER BEFORE
HE TURNED
HIS SIGHTS TO
RENEGADES
AND INSUR-
RECTIONISTS.



I MYSELF ONCE HAD
THE MISFORTUNE OF
ENDING UP IRONED ON
HIS SHIP, AND MIGHT NEVER
HAVE MADE IT OUT WITH ALL
ME DIGITS HAD I NOT
EMPLOYED THE USE OF A
MARLINSPIKE, AN OLD WIG,
AND A THREE-LEGGED
DAIRY GOAT BEARING AN
UNCANNY RESEMBLANCE
TO THE GOVERNOR
OF HISPANIOLA.









MUTTI!



IT SEEMS THAT DESPITE RECENT EVENTS YOU'VE FORGOTTEN SHACKLES'S PROPENSITY FOR FIRING AT PURSUERS FROM COVER.



WE WERE MAKING CHASE THEN, STRAIGHT-LINING IT. NOW WE'RE TAKING THE ROUND WAY, AND SHACKLES HAS LIKELY ALREADY MADE IT ABOARD HIS SHIP, MAKING FAST HIS PRISONERS.

MAYBE WE AREN'T IN THE FRYING PAN HERE, DEARIE, BUT THAT SHIP IS SURE ENOUGH THE FIRE, AND I AIN'T ONE T'SEE MESELF COOKED, SAVVY?



I'VE PLEDGED TO KEEP SAFE ANY WHO SEEK HAVEN WITH US. PLEDGED MY SOUL TO IT!

NOW A DOZEN OF THOSE MEANT TO LAY EASY UNDER MY EYE SIT CHAINED AND ROASTING BELOW DECKS IN A BOUNTY-MAN'S SHIP WHILE HE WILES AWAY THE WEEKS IN WAIT OF MY COLLAR.



I'LL NOT RISK ANY MORE OF MY PEOPLE ON RESCUE, BUT I WILL RISK YOU, JACK SPARROW.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO HELP ME...



...BUT IF YOU DON'T YOU'LL NEVER LAY MITTS ON THAT MAP.



WHILST I WILL ADMIT
THAT MY REPUTATION
DESERVEDLY SUGGESTS
RESOURCE AND INGENUITY
BEYOND THAT OF THE
AVERAGE FREEBOOTER,
EVEN A MAN AS
HIGHLY ESTEEMED
AS I...

ME?

I?

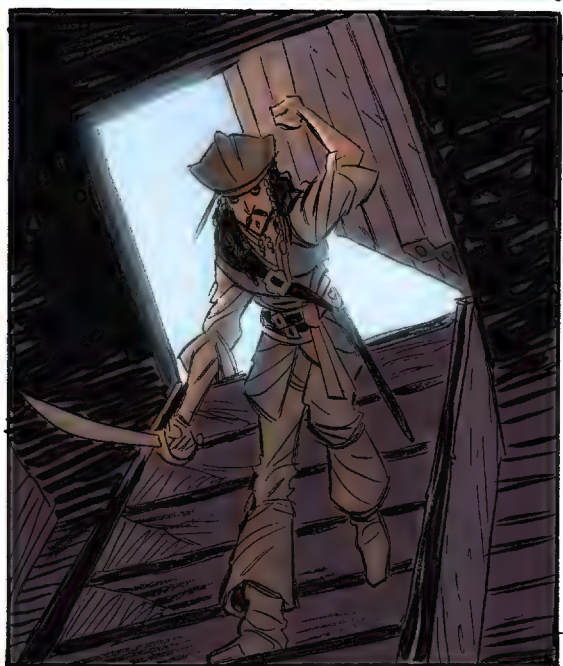
...



...EVEN A MAN
SUCH AS ME'SELF
CANNOT BE EXPECTED
TO SNIDDLE-POP ABOARD
A MANNED VESSEL, FIND
AND RELEASE TWELVE
COVE-FOLK WHO HAVE
ALREADY DEMONSTRATED
A PENCHANT FOR
CAPTURE, AND SCIMPER
OFF WITH NARY A BLADE
OR BALL MAKIN' ITS
WAY THROUGH ME
VITALS, EH?













MACKIE!
I WAS JUST REACQUAINTING
MYSELF WITH
YOUR MAGNIFICENT
VESSEL.
IT'S SO...



THE PRICE ON
YOU MAY NOT
MATCH WHAT
SHE'LL BRING,
SPARROW,
BUT IT'S STILL
WORTH MY TIME
TO BRING YOU IN.
HANDS UP, IF
Y'PLEASE.



NO.



WHADDYA
MEAN,
NO?

I CAN LAY
AFT ON ME
BOOTS BEFORE
YOU CAN LET FALL
YOUR FLINT, MATE.
I'LL SWING TO THE
STARBOARD SHORE,
AND THE ONLY WAY
YOU'LL CATCH ME
IS BY LEAVING HER
UNATTENDED.

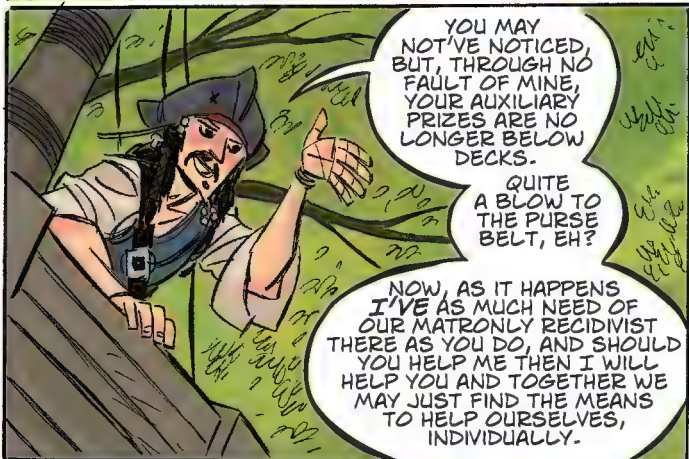
BIRD?

HAND?

BUSH.



IF YOU
THOUGHT THAT
TRUE, YOU'D
HAVE SKIPPED
THE RAIL
ALREADY.



YOU MAY
NOT'VE NOTICED,
BUT, THROUGH NO
FAULT OF MINE,
YOUR AUXILIARY
PRIZES ARE NO
LONGER BELOW
DECKS.

QUITE
A BLOW TO
THE PURSE
BELT, EH?

NOW, AS IT HAPPENS
I'VE AS MUCH NEED OF
OUR MATRONLY RECIDIVIST
THERE AS YOU DO, AND SHOULD
YOU HELP ME THEN I WILL
HELP YOU AND TOGETHER WE
MAY JUST FIND THE MEANS
TO HELP OURSELVES,
INDIVIDUALLY.



WE'VE LAID
ANCHOR HERE
FIVE WEEKS ON
THIS SCORE,
AND WHAT SHE'LL
BRING MAKES
WORTH THAT
TROUBLE.

THERE'S
NOTHING
YOU COULD
OFFER WOULD
CHANGE OUR
MINDS.

YOU CAN
KEEP HER,
MATE.



I'D NOT BEGRUDGE A MAN HIS FRUITS OF HONEST LABOR.

BUT SHE HAS HID SOMETHING O'MINE THAT I VERY MUCH WANT BACK IN ME POCKET. SAVVY?



SO. I NEED MUTTI TO SHOW ME WHERE SHE HID THAT LITTLE ITEM OF MINE, AND YOU NEED PRISONERS TO TURN A PROFIT ON THIS LITTLE ENTERPRISE.

I SAY WE MAKE OUR WAY TOWARD WINDWARD COVE, FROM WHENCE, OUR EFFORTS IN ALIGNMENT, I WILL ACHIEVE MY ENDS, YOU YOURS.



WINDWARD COVE IS IMPENETRABLE. EVEN IF THE GUARDIANS DON'T GET US, ITS ENTRANCE IS SECRET.

IT'D TAKE TIME TO LOOK FOR IT, TIME THAT MIGHT GIVE, SAY, TWENTY OR THIRTY RENEGADES A CHANCE TO MUSTER UP AND CUT US DOWN.

YOU'RE MISSING ONE VERY IMPORTANT THING, MATE...



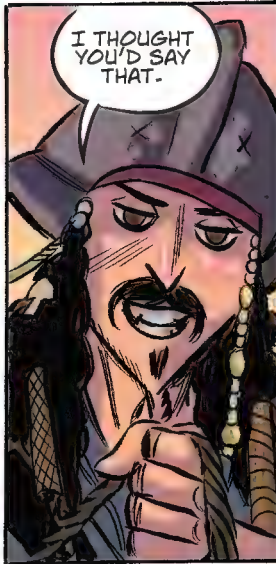
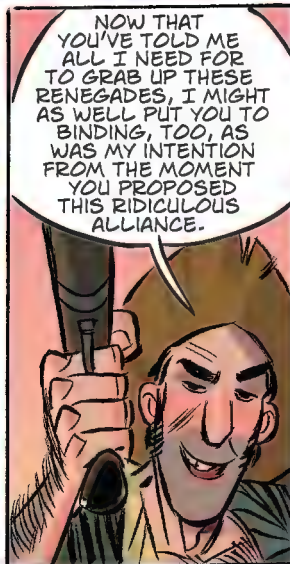
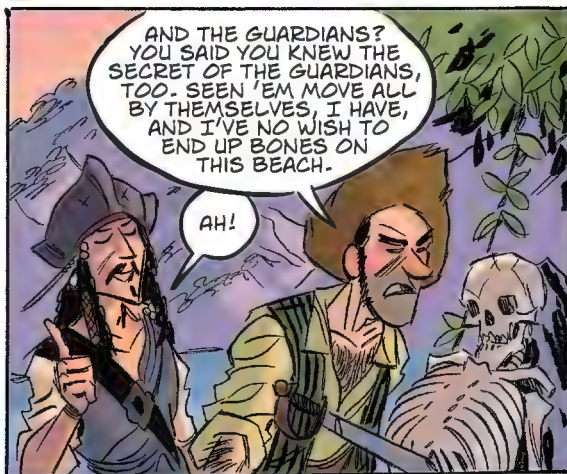
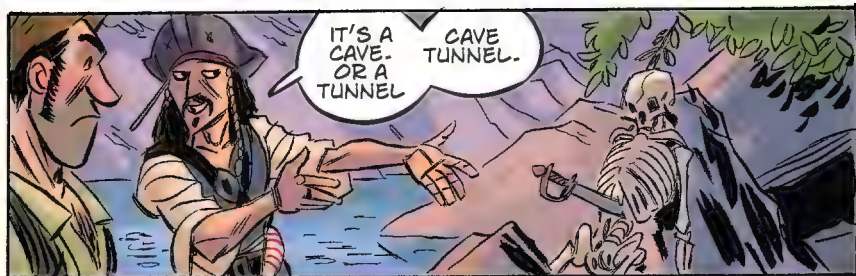
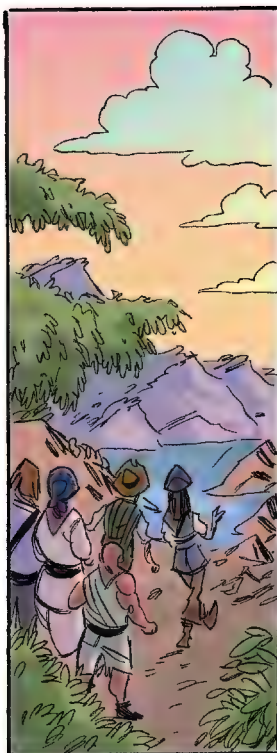
...I'M PRIVY TO THE SECRETS OF THE GUARDIANS OF THE COVE AND THE LOCATION OF ITS VILLAGE ENTRANCE.

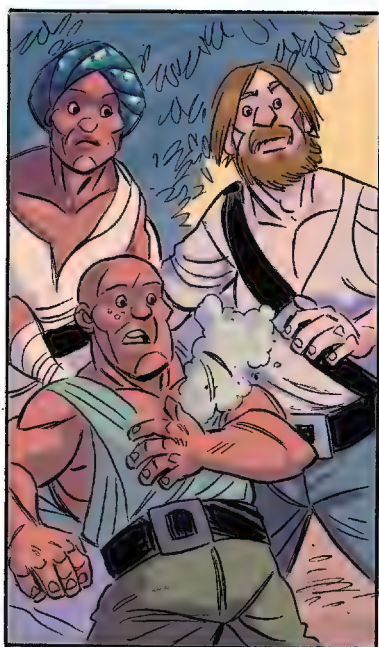


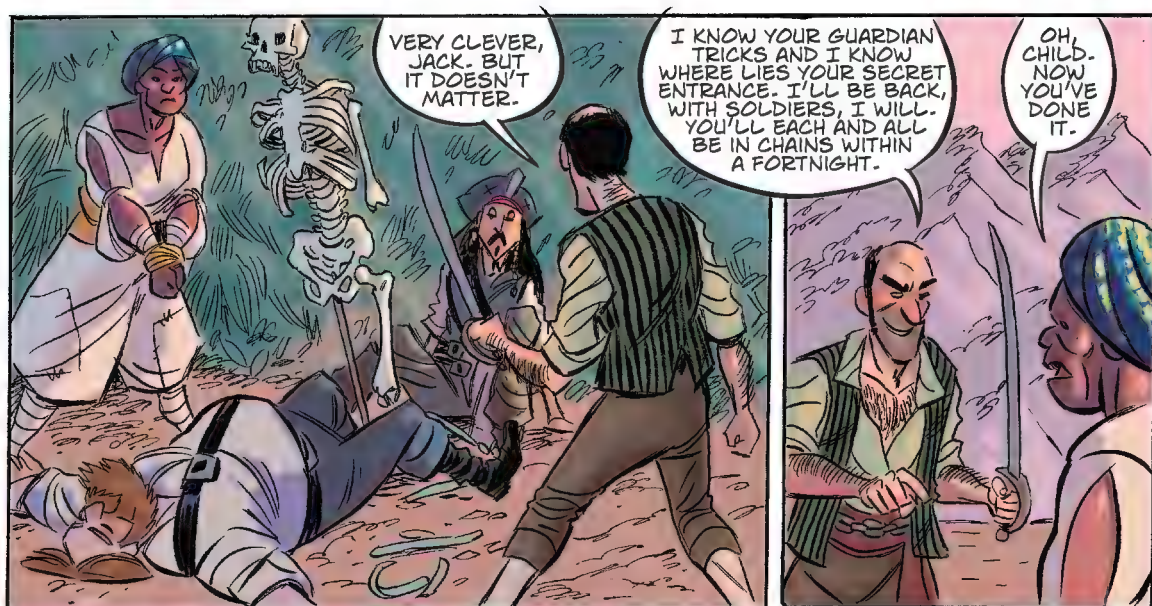
YOU LEAVE WITH MUTTI AND WHATEVER RENEGADES YOU CAN ROUND UP.

I LEAVE WITH MY ITEM, AND, NATURALLY, NEITHER OF US SHALL MAKE ANY PLAY TO DOUBLE-CROSS THE OTHER.

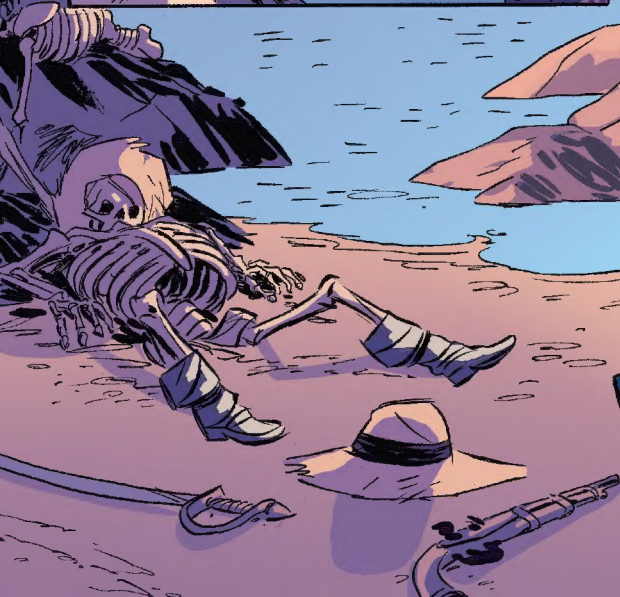
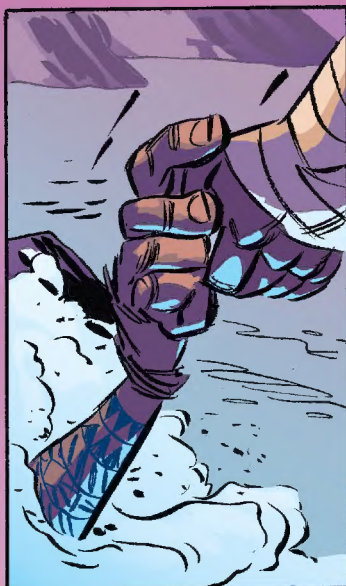












NEXT:
SMOKE ON
THE WATER!

TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ...

Disney
PIRATES *of the* **CARIBBEAN**



Can Captain Jack avoid being caught in a war between two rival gangs, or will he make everything worse? Stay tuned for issue 2: "Smoke on the Water"!



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